Two Hours

You're always talking about the day that They say is gonna change my life Or save my life And all the words you seem to gather They always come out in a sigh Without a (light(?))

I've been waiting to leave here so long

Leave the story out The moment you let go, you'll let go When the days run dry I promise to let go To let go

I lie awake and stare at pictures Or walls that slowly waste my time I don't feel alive You always say I'm someplace better So do you wanna trade me lives? I'll give you mine

I've been waiting to leave here so long

Leave the stories out The moment you let go, you'll let go When the days run dry I promise to let go To let go

It falls to break and fracture Then call it fate

Leave the stories out The moment you let go, you'll let go When the days run dry I promise to let go To let go Drist